

Jack Adams

HIS PERPETUAL ALMANACK,

WITH
ASTROLOGICAL
Rules and Instructions,

DIRECTING

To an Exact Knowledge of all Future
things till the morrow after *Doomsday*.

TOGETHER

With his rare *Art* of FORTUNE-TELLING,
and Interpretation of DREAMS.

The second Edition corrected and Amended.

A Work much desired, and by a strange
Accident preserved, and now Published
for the Illumination of Posterity.

*If that you do refuse to buy,
You'll shew your self more fool then I,*

London, Printed for the *Author*, and are to be
Sold by the GINGER-BRED-Woman
in *Clarkenwell-Green*, 1663.

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TO THE
Darling of Fortune

J O N

L A T E L O R D

Carleton

A Great Prince in Germany,
Count of *Whatdecallum*, fa-
mous for his Prudence and
Prowess, &c.

An't please Your Honour,



HAVING often seen your Lordship
go to Nine-Pinnes over the
place of my contemplation,
among the sage Elms in *Clar-*
kenwell-Green, I took such a
Liking to your Person, that ever since I have
harboured a desire of being acquainted with

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you;

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you; And well had it been for you if you had known me sooner, for alas all the Astrologers are but Asses to me, and I could have told you how that the *German* Princess was a meer Cheat: Notwithstanding, out of my abundant love and respect to you, I Dedicate these my Lucubrations, and Ephemerical, Sempiternal, Astronomical, Cabalistical Prognostications; as by which you may know the true Princess before you go to *Barnet* again, and be fully assured of all Things whither past, present, or to come, and to know the true Jewels and other rarities of Nature from Counterfeit.

Be pleased to accept of this in good part, while I can prepare some other thing; wishing you in the mean while abundance of content and satisfaction, even as much as you please and where you can find it.

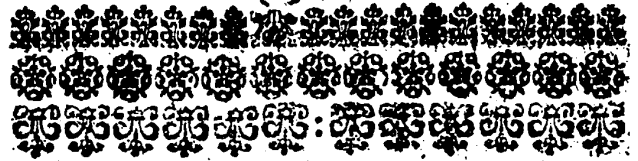
Your
most Humble Faithfull
Seryant
JACK ADAMS.

POSTSCRIPT.

Pray remember to send me a Pipe of Tobacco, by any of your Lordships Servants, and that's all I'll have for my Dedication.

To

(5)



To the Reader,

MArvel not at my appearance in Print, for 'tis the fate of Fools, rather wonder how I have forbore so long; I le warrant ye you thought I did nothing but walk up and down unprofitably and idly, but ye are mistaken, I have been musing all this while and ruminating of Things above us; and now, at last Bartholomew-Fair, seeing the World enamoured on me, I thought I should do well to requite their love by putting forth some Pieces of my long study and paines. For my own part I protest 'tis no ambition, nor importunity of Friends but publick good (which as a virtuous and as a good Commonwealths man I shall always endeavour) that hath put me on this publication, wherein I presume you will find such secrets of Nature as she her self hardly knoweth, nor would communicate them to any body but my Granny and my Self over a Pot of good Bub.

I have taken three or four Turns in the Temple of Wisdome, understand all those hard words as well as any body else, who have made greater brags thereof, and I have a good mind when I have nothing

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To the Reader.

thing else to do to write a Commentary thereupon.

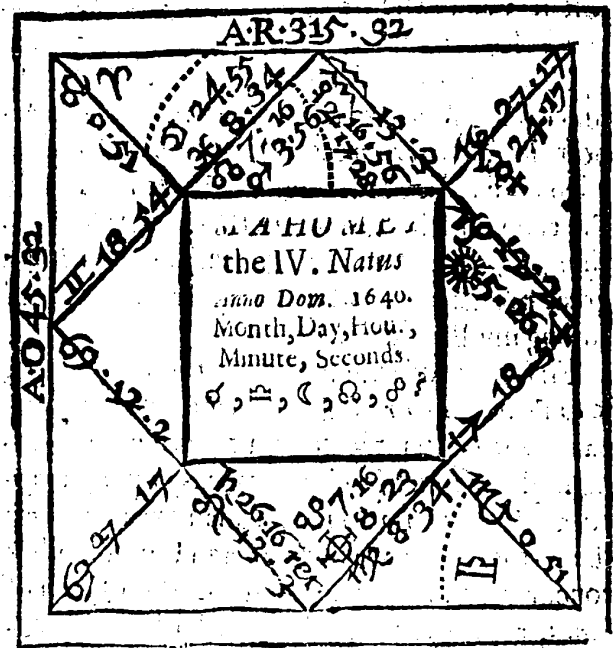
My great Uncles Copernicus and Tycho Brahe left Me most excellent Manuscripts, so that thanks to my Kindred I am well furnished with this sort of knowledge; the Arabick is familiar to me, and upon that account the great Muste who is well acquainted with my sufficiency hath perswaded the Great Turk to send to me for the resolution of his Nativity and Geniture, and in confidence of my skill hath sent me a Chain of Gold with a Medal, bearing his Effigies, beforehand; now 'tis all one so a man have it whether he ever intended, or can any manner of way in Astrology deserve so fine a Thing.

The first thing that I shall do therefore shall be to give the World an account of that whisking Fellow, and almost as handsome as my Self, and for Likeness sake and better acquaintance I was thinking to get me a Turbant instead of my Scholastic Cap.

Now I have done my Preface, next Mahomet have at thee, and if there be any Knights in Turkey certainly I shall be dub'd; and thus I make my Scotch-Hoppers.

The

The Scheme.



Now you see he was born in 1640. which is more then any Astrologer hath told yet, but the Moneth, Day, Hour, and Minutes, since they are of more use to Clockmakers, Watchmakers, Horse-racers and the like, then they are to any Student in the Mathematicks, or Algebra; we will therefore let them alone, when we talk of Sultans, Emperours, and such fine fellows, but as soon as any such punctual account shall be pub-

published, I'll make a Scheme on purpose, and tell it you in the way of Astrology as soon as the best of them.

Now for his Mothers name, for all the Conjunction of *Mars* with *Venus*, and the Trine Aspect in *Jupiters* Breeches, let me be choaked with Mustard if I can imagine it; yet negatively I'll tell you who she was not, and that's something, for to be any thing neer the matter is a great proficiency, and shews a great deal of skill among my Brother Artists.

First then according to *Albumazar's* opinion, it can't be *Cambery Besse*, because she kept company with Country *Tom* altogether, and delighted not much in clean Smocks, being hanged at *Tyburn* in a foul One many years before the great *Turke* was born, and I must readily concur with him; nor can it be the Queen of Sluts, as the learned *Allabirius* hath herein erred, for I do not conceive his Father to be such a fool as having the choice of a whole thousand Virgins as handsome as any in our *Green*, not excepting any, to dote upon such a filthy Quean, therefore it must remain a question for ought-I can say to it, till the next Post from the *Seraglia*.

Mercury you see is Lord of his Ascendent, no way retrograde to the fiery Trigon, which portended that rapinous plundering, pillaging
humour

humour of the *Turks*, together with their destroying and burning cruelty, for what is radically in the Grand Seignior is distributively and influentially in his People.

I cannot see how he ever was taught his Hornbook, though *Mercury* be afflicted by a cusp in his Buttocks, I am rather of opinion that he learnt his Sampler and the use of the distaffe, because the Conqueror *Hercules* my great God-father did so for the love of one Woman; and what would not a man do for the love of a thousand times as many.

He should be addicted to the Trade of making Trunk-Breeches and Pantaloons, being altogether for *French* fashions, but they will hardly yeild any thing in *Birchin Lane*, because Masquery is out of fashion at Court; now if he would learn to make Perriwigs, it would be a great deal more beneficial, but it may be the Mustie is a Puritan, and then he will never allow it, and so he must be forced to go to School agen; Now I believe the *Germans* would hardly beg him a Play-day, or write a Note in his behalf to his Master, for there is an angry sign; but *John Dory* would have whipt his Arse were he alive again; for as I have read in the *Turkish History* he was a plaguy fellow at Sea, and was called *d' Auria*, when folks could spell good *English* made of *Italian*.

By

By the quick motion, and swift windings, of the *Dragons* Tayl first about like a Gig by *Jupiter*, it's twenty to one if he have not a dancing Master, and he a *Frenchman*, but let me first consider the words of *Haly*, *Quando autem Cauda Draconis erit in agili & velocissimo motu & a Jove laceffito quasi esset Giggum; tunc, quid tunc! Hi! erunt multi schanobates, & Funambuli, & orchestra instruuntque Magnates & Sultanos in Oriente.* I need not English it, it's plain, and it is a fashion too for Almanack makers to line their Nonsense with Bombast; my Brother B. this year hath writ a Vindication of it too, and almost declaimed in the praise of his Shreds.

But hold; I was speaking of dancing Masters, and first of *Banks* his Horse, and the Monkeys at *Charing-Crosse*, why my Masters what a world is this! none of those ere wore Cloaks lined with Tabby and Plush, and a Flanderlace Band worth ten pound; well then for certain it is none of them; nor is it Sir would be *Stone* nor any of our finiking whippers with Swords at their Tayls, it must be a *Frenchman*, I see in spite of the Stars, though you are bound to believe me that 'tis with their most potent concurrence and overruling disposal; and the reason they do so is because as *Hudibras* saith, Stars are like little prating Children which Astrologers

gers can make to say any thing for a Farthing.

Now for my part I love *Hudibras* better then the *Turk*, a fart for the *Turk*, I'll write no more of his Geniture. I'other is a Gentleman and a brave wit, and I believe the *Turk* never made a Verse in his life; notwithstanding, that the *Alchabon* is writ in *Irish* Metre; and therefore I do Prognosticate that Poets will have worse living in *Turkie* then here, untill the Grand Seignior shall have learned the *Teutonic* or high *Dutch* *Lingua*; and then a Panegyrick ycleped a Ballad in *Welsh*, may be worth a Testion.

Notwithstanding, because it cannot be an Almanack without some Prediction of this *Turk's* fortune, I'll tell you in brief; First he will never allow liberty of conscience to Non-conformists; upon my knowledge and that great understanding that I have in the Stars, for he abominates the Stool of Repentance, as directly opposite to liberty of Codpiece, and therefore I would not have the late silenced Rabbies so much as wish for his coming hither; besides the other enormities of their sawcy Discipline will never relish with his absoluteness. Next if he lies still in his winter Quarters, which *Alfarentas* concludes he must, he will not make any progress till his Army marcheth, and that will be (let me study a little) as soon as 'tis

'tis convenient, and therefore I do affirm it will be about *March*. As to his Successes, *Mars* being in opposition to the *Moon*; he is not like to be got with Child, nor will his *Turks* marry the Christians according to the late Rump Act by a Justice of Peace; whatever other bargain is made in the Market. I do not see any thing in the position of Heaven whereby the zealous Phanaticks shall ship themselves for *Turkie*, and cause a diversion by killing their Wives: Nor do I see by the culmination of *Aquarius* that a Coffee man is like to be a Lord Mayor for all he hath the *Turk* to his friend. O *Archimedes*, what ill luck hadst thou to be knockt on the head by a Lobster, as I take it when thou wert making of Schemes; and yet the figure flingers are as bulie now as ever. Thus I have plainly demonstrated in the exactest manner, and according to the best Tables the Fate of this Sultan, and I think have earned my Golden Chain and Medal, as well as another, or the proudest he of them all.

Next I shall proceed to higher Things, where a man may venture to mistake and cheat people without any understanding or senting thereof, for who dares contradict a bold confident Astrologer; and first I shall begin with the Stars.

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An Introduction to Astrologie.

First, you must understand that there are in the Firmament fourteen Millions, fourscore and ten thousand, eight hundred and fifteen Starrs, not one more, nor one less.

Of these there be seven which are called Planets, or wandring Stars, whose Names and Characters ancient Astrologers have thus set down.

| | | | | |
|-----------------|----|---|-----------------|----|
| <i>Saturn.</i> | ♄. | } | <i>Venus.</i> | ♀. |
| <i>Jupiter.</i> | ♃. | | <i>Mercury.</i> | ☿. |
| <i>Mars.</i> | ♂. | | <i>Luna.</i> | ☾. |
| <i>Sol.</i> | ☉. | | | |

Together with the two *Nodes*, the *Dragons* Head marked thus ♄, and the *Dragons* Tayl marked thus ☾.

But since we find that these were the Names of the Heathen Idols, and having such a multiplicity of Saints of our own, I see no reason but that without scruple of conscience we may be bold to alter their Names which I shall do after this manner.

The first then whom they called *Saturn*, we shall name *St. James*, whose Character is a Si-
well Orange.

The second, whom they named *Jupiter*, we shall call *St. George*, whose Character is the red Cross.

The third, called by them *Mars*, we shall call *St. Taffy*, whose Character is a Green Leek and
Monmouth Cap.

The

The fourth, which they named *Sol*, we shall call *St. Dennis*, whose Character is a dirty half Shirt, and a pair of *Pantaloons-Breeches*.

The fifth, whom they called *Venus*, we shall call *St. Anthony*, whose Character is an *Italian Padlock*.

The sixth, firnamed *Mercury*, we shall call *St. Andrew*, whose Character is a *Blew-Bonnet*.

The seventh, whom they named *Luna*, who ought of right to be *St. Taffies* Mistress, we shall call *Quistrill*, her mark or Character is a round *Q* with a prick in the middle, or *Puss* in her Majesty.

Now the two Nodes, or Head and Tayl of the *Dragon*, (for we will not alter the name of the *Dragon* for *St. George* his sake;) the first is *St. George* his Bed-Chamber, the other the *Lady Sabras* Bed-Chamber. Now when *St. George* comes into her Chamber, or she into his, there are they most properly said to be in Conjunction.

There are also several other Aspects of the Planets, as *Trine Aspect*, *Sextile Aspect*, and *Quartile Aspect*, the first is when one Planet looks askew upon another, this is called a *Trine Aspect*; the second is when one Planet looks upon another, as the Devill looks over *Lincoln*, this is called a *Sextile Aspect*; the third is when they look one upon another as if Butter would not melt.

melt in their mouths, and this is called *Quartile Aspect*.

Now if the first Planet predominates, that Aspect is not good, but if the Planet *St. Taffy* be in the third degree of the *Catamountain*, with his Head in the *Pottage Pot*, it is a *Sextile Aspect*; and its signification indifferent good.

But if *St. Dennis* or the *Pantaloons Breeches*, be in the first degree of the *Catamountain*, and that *St. Anthony*, or *St. Taffy* do look upon him like one that hath stole a Pudding; that is called a *Trine Aspect*; and betokeneth cutting of Purfes.

Now when one Planet is in the East, and the other in the West, they are said to be in opposition; this is a *bad Aspect*, and betokeneth tribulation, and marring of Wives.

But if two Planets ride so close together, that the one can hear the others Horse dash, then are they said to be in Conjunction. This Planet is either good or evill, as the Astrologer himself fancieth.

Of the Twelve Signes.

The first, of these the Ancients fancied to be a *Ram*, in honour of the *Golden Fleece*; but we affirme it a *Catamountain*, belleted some fifty years ago for kitning in the *Tower*, being charitable to provide against the extinction of her family.

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The second, they feigned to be a *Bull*; but we with as much reason take it to be a Lord Mayor's Horse, for as it is reported, *Heywood* the City Poet being much beholden to one of the Mayor's, and not able to stellerie him in Heaven, he thereupon Starryfi'd his Horse.

The third House, they feigned to be *Castor* and *Pollux*, who they called *Gemini*; but we find it to be a Windmill, place't there by *Jupiter* to grind the Wheat, which yearly grew out of his Nurses horn, called *Cornu-copia*.

The next signe, they make to be a *Crab*; but we affirm it to be a *Sea-Horse*, and our reason is because no man ever saw a *Sea-Horse*, and therefore no body can contradict us.

The fifth signe, they say is a *Lyon*; but I say 'tis a *Dragon*, and the same *Dragon*, which *St. George* kill'd: I wonder what they can say to the contrary.

The sixth signe, they call *Virgo*, who was a certain Virgin that being persecuted on earth fled to Heaven; but I deny this, because if she dyed a maid she was to lead Apes to Hell, and therefore Heaven was no place for her; But *Sancho Panca* in his *Art of Astrologie* saith, it was a *Blew-Coat Boy*, the first that ever was in *Christ-Church*, who was made a Constellation, because he was the first inventer of *Jack a Lent*.

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The seventh signe, they fancied to be an equal Ballance, and called it *Libra*; Indeed I know not what to say to this, for if their be not such a signe in Heaven, (if you search amongst our *Grocers* and *Chandlers*,) you will scarcely find it here on earth.

The eight signe, they say is a *Scorpion*; but I say 'tis a Grid-Iron, and that very Grid-Iron that *St. Lawrence* was broyled on.

The ninth signe, they say is a *Centaure*; but we affirme it a *Spanish Doublet* with hanging Sleeves, and the same which *Don Quixot* wore in his Adventures, wherein is a Copy of Verses writ upon it by *Sancho Panca*, in praise of *Dulcinea del Toboso*.

The tenth signe, they say is a *Goat*, but we find it to be a pair of Smiths bellows, and those that *Vulcan* us'd when he made the Armour for *Achilles*.

The next as they say is *Aquarius* or the *Tankard-bearer*; but we will believe no such *Astronomicall Gimcracks*, but say they are a pair of Tongs, and those in all probability, with which *St. Dunstan* caught the Devil by the Nose.

The twelfth and last signe, they make to be two *Fishes*, which *Juno* having greedily swallow'd, spew'd up again on this place; But I say they were neither Fish nor Flesh, but two red Herrings, which *Fan Trump* carried to heaven

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with

with him when he was kill'd, for the honour of his Country-mens Fishing trade.

Courteous Reader, before you proceed any further, be sure you get by heart what we have already set down; for else you will never attain to any perfection in this Science as long as you live.

Of the twelve Houses..

You must know that the *Astrologers* have divided the Heaven into twelve equal Parts, which are called Houses, whether they trade for foreknowledge, and where it grows very plentyfull, else could they never sell it so cheap, as to parcel out their Revelations like roast Beef into six-penny, or twelve-penny Cuts, according to the ability of the Querent. Of which Houses I shall speak thus in order.

The first of these twelve is a very large House, (some say that it is five times bigger than *Hampton Court*,) where the Crickets sing continually. It hath in it an Office of Intelligence, where every man and woman is described and tolled, as they toll Horses in *Smithfield*, theefore there you may know the properties of all men and women whatsoever if you will believe it. If *St. James* or *St. Taffy* be in this House, it is a very happy position for those that sell white Sareenet, and Linnen-Drapers. Therefore also those Virgins that eat Oatmeal

meal, Chalk, and white wall, are born under these Planets, and their significations do descend all from this House.

The second House is more convenient then the first, by reason that it hath a back-side belonging to it. This House portends the good or bad fortune of all sorts of four footed Creatures and Fowle. If *St. Taffy* and *St. James* meet together in this House, all the Calves that are then born will be made Veal of; but if *St. Andrew* and *St. George* be moderately fortified, then the Calves that are then born will be preserved for Bulls and milch Cows; the Dogs that are then whelp'd will be in great esteem with their Ladies, such are Island Curs; and little spaniels with long ears.

The third House is paved with guilt Nutmegs, and the Ceelings are of Amber-greece. *St. George* being in this House it betokeneth Kingship, and Church Government, but if *St. Andrew* come, it portends the downfall of all *Committees of safety*.

The fourth House, gives judgement of scabbed heads, and greenginger Pies; as also when it is good to eat Tripes, blote Herrings, fried frogs, rotten Eggs, and Munkeys tayls butter'd, as also whether Whores be sound or no, when a man may lie with another mans wife, but not when another man lies with his own, for that

the best Astrologer could never yet tell.

By the fifth House, we judge of Alewives, Embassadors, Trumpeters, Halter-makers, and Chimney-sweepers; as also when a man ought to go to the house of Office; this is a most unfortunate House, and is only propitious to the Reader of St. Sepulchres who buries much, as also to Milleners, Bearers, Comfit-makers, Sellers of Rosemary and Sweet-water.

The sixth House, concerneth Galley-Slaves, Swine-herds, makers of Tinder-boxes, Carmen, cryers of hot Apple Pies, Kenel-rakers, Popes, *Welsh* Itinerant Ministers, and the Devil and all: This House rejoiceth in black, and is propitious to those that shew the Tombs, Clarks of Parishes and dancing Masters.

The seventh House, sheweth when it will be seasonable for a man to fire his House, when to see his Lawyer, when to bribe the Judge, when a Suit in Chancery will be ended, when to play at In and Out, where to bring ones Hogs to a fair market.

The eighth House, gives judgment of Fathers and Children, when a Son may wish the death of his Father, and when a man ought to look out for a Husband for his Daughter, what portion he should give her, as also how many flitches of Bacon serves *Leaden-Hall* Market every week.

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The ninth House, is reported to be an Inn, and that St. Taffy keeps it, nor is it so much to be wonder'd at, because it is not so mean a thing to keep an Inn in the firmament, as to keep one at *Cardigan* or *Montgomery*. Others say, for that it ruleth the Hips, Fundament and Thighs, that it is a House of Office, or in plain terms a Privy, there is much uncertainty in these two opinions which to choose, therefore I shall omit them because I would not willingly deceive the Reader, in a matter of so great importance.

The tenth House, tells you whether a great Duke can live after his head is cut off; it shews you the exact season for the coming in and going out of Lobsters, and green Pease; when you see a man at work in his shop, whether he be a Spectacle-maker, perfumer of Gloves, Brazier, a maker of Shille-cocks, or a Knitter of Nets to hoyle Cabidgein, you shall presently discover what trade they are of.

The eleventh House, telleth many strange things; for thereby you shall foreknow the death of my Lord Mayors Horse; it also tells you to a hair how many Moaths will devour an Alderman's Gown; it shews also by the date of a Bond, the exact time when the money therein specified will become due, with many other wonderful stories, too long here to recite. It is a Masculine House, and the reason thereof

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is,

is, because my neighbour's little Boy piss'd a bed the other night, and moistened the Nurses smock up to the Elbowes.

The twelve House is haunted, yet by it, and the help of the bill of mortality, we may know how many people die in London every week. This House hath not been much in request since Presbitry and Plunder have been out of fashion. If a Trades man set up while *Sartin* is Lord thereof, he will be sure to swallow a Spider, especially if he be given to Whoring, drinking and gaming, as too many of them be.

Of the seven Planets, and first of St. James.

In the next place I shall give you an account of the seven Planets, as I have view'd them off at my Mannor in *Clarkenwell-Green*: And first of *St. James*, who as I told ye before is the first of all the Planets, who when he was upon Earth eat nothing but old Ling, salt Pilchards, and *Holland Cheese*; In his younger dayes he fell in love with one of his Mothers Kitchen maids, for whose sake he continued dumb seven years, yet at last he came to his senses, and for her sake so hated all women, that he abandon'd earth and went to Heaven, yet something slowly, by reason he had certain corns growing on his toes.

Lalcampello saith, that he was guelt by a certain Gyant with whom he fought; how he came

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to know that, I know not, but if he were, it matters not to our purpose. His Protector is *Bellwager*.

Jupiter or St. George.

St. George, (whom some equal to *Apollo*, because they were both killers of Dragons) is the second Planet; to tell you his virtues, is to as much purpose, as if a man should go to piss out the Moon, all the World knows um; we shall therefore forbear that and speak something of *Sabra*, a bright star that attends him; She was the King of *Egypt's* Daughter, whom the King of *Morocco* stole from *St. George* and made him a Cuckold, but because she loved *St. George* very well, rather then she would have him disgrac'd, she rather chose to wear the horns herself.

She and *St. George*, hoard up all the Gold and Silver, so that the rest of the Planets are fain to use Brass money like the Duke of *Moscovy*. His Protector is *Jone of Arc*, and her's *Mark Anthony*.

St. Taffy.

He was a fierce Gentleman when he was on earth, for he slew the Count Palatine of *Tartary*, and then he slept seven years in the enchanted Garden of *Ormondine*. Now when he was on earth he was very cholerick, occasioned by eating toasted Cheese, which property he still

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retaines being a Planet ; therefore those that are born under him, are very meek, patient, and long suffering.

St. Dennis.

Who made *St. Dennis* a Planet, is no great matter to tell yee ; for a man may die with a safe conscience though he never know it. He is the Author of all Mirth and Glee, and loves much the Cypress and Yew, because when he was on earth he used to lie under those Trees when he made sonnets to his Mistress. Most of those men that are hang'd at *Tyburn* are born under this Planet.

St. Anthony.

The fifth Planet *St. Anthony*, is a very bright Planet. He wears upon his fingers Cornelian Rings, Margulites and Berills, wears black patches on his face, and dresses his head with a Pinner. He hath little to do but to teach Magpies to prattle, and Stars to whistle.

St. Andrew

Is next to this, now when I tell you he was a *Scotch* man, I hope you need not enquire what qualities he had, for he was much addicted to lying and treachery. His father was a Button maker in *Abberdeen*, and derived his Pedigree from *Nimrod*.

Quistrill.

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Quistrill.

Quistrill is a she Planet, and therefore by consequence a Woman ; Chargeable, false, given to lying, mutable, inconstant, and a thousand other good qualities given to that Sex. The History of *Dorastus* and *Famnia* saith, she was a professed Nun, but *Lucian* in his Dialogues saith she was a professed Whore, and that in her drink she was valianter then *Moll Cut-purses*.

Jack Adams rare art of Fortune-telling.

R Eader, having brought you thus far, I have brought you a great way, but yet I shall bring you further yet, and intend to make you nigh as wise as my self, in discovering to you the rare art of Fortune-telling; those that are not satisfied therein, let them repair to my house at *Clarkenwell*, and I shall give them a further account. Now first I shall tell ye,

How to erect a Scheme.

Take a sheet of white Paper, and with a Pen draw four lines, as A, B, C, D, then draw four lines more, as I, K, L, M, then draw four lines more, from A to E, from B to F, from D to H, and from C to G, and when you have so done, then that work is over.

Next

Jack Adams Art of Interpretation of Dreames.

Now for the Art of Interpretation of dreams it is very well known to all my Neighbours what an excellent proficient I am therein; for an acquaintance of mine reading *Lucius Apuleius* dreamt that he was metamorphosed into a Bull. I told him it signified that he would be a Cuckold, not long after he married one of my neighbours in *Turnbull-street*, and it proved accordingly.

Another time my Lord *Whatdecallum* that married the German Princess, came to me and told me he dreamt, that he thought he saw before his eyes a very stately Mare, richly adorned with caparisons and other accoutrements fit for such a Beast, so that he judged her to be worth ten thousand pounds, & asking the price of her, it was so small that he imagined he had cheated the seller, and made himself a Man for ever, but when he came to back her, intending as he thought to ride to *Barnet*, all this stateliness and bravery vanished away, and there only remained with him a Goose. When he had related this to me, I told him the Interpretation thereof was this, that the stately Mare signified the German Princess, and the Goose (if his Lordship pleased) he might take to himself.

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A young Grocer newly set up, dreamed that he was turned into a Rayson, and that there came by an old man with a Ruffe on, and eat him up; I having looked on my Scheme, told him his Dream was very ominous; It chanced not long after he went and borrowed a hundred pound of a Usurer; intending by buying fine Cloaths and other knacks, to have purchased a rich Match; but missing his design, he was forced to run away, or else his body had been swallowed up in a Prison.

Another man dream'd that he was riding over a River, and seeing in the cleer water the reflection of his face, he perceived two Horns budding on his Forehead; this Dream he imparted to me; I told him the Interpretation thereof would be suddenly; two days after he went abroad, and at his return found another man a bed with his wife.


*Of the seasons of the Year.**Of the Spring.*

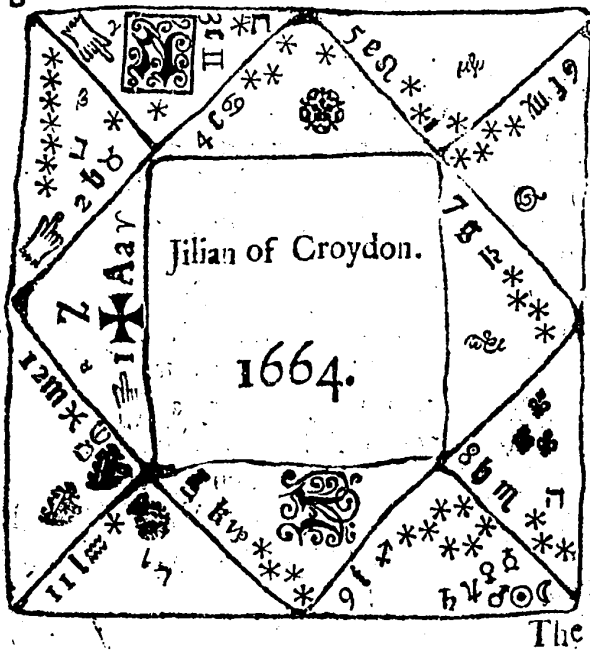
THE first is called the Prime, that is the first, and the *Spring* because all the other Seasons spring from it just as a Debtor would

C

spring

(26)

Next place your Characters in this manner, on the first line write *Green sleeves*, on the second write *Pudding Pies*, on the third a , on the fourth an *Owles head*, on the fifth a *Childs Whistle*, on the sixth three *Whirligigs*, on the seventh a pair of *Taylers Sheirs*, on the eighth a *Dogs Coller*, on the ninth a *Fur Cap*, on the tenth a *Tobacco-pipe*, on the eleventh a *Hempen Halter*, and on the twelfth *Cupids Row*. In the square let there be three *Calves heads*, and in their Foreheads, let the year, day, hour, and minute of the Nativity be writ, as you may see in this figure.



(27)

The two and thirtieth of *November* last, being the eighth day of the week, a yong Gallant, came to me at my Mannour at *Clarkenwell*, to know his Fortune, I having consulted with my Scheme above said, found it to be as followeth.

That if he were born to be hang'd, he should never be drown'd; that if he drank hard all day, it might be his fortune to be drunk at night; that if he frequented Whores, he might chance to catch the Grinkums, and that if he married a Whore he should be sure to be a Cuckold.

Another that was a Brick-layer came to me, to know whether the Starrs stood so well affected towards him, as that they could make his name famous? I bid him go to such a man and hire him to write an Almanack, and to put it out in his own name, and it would do the feat, and he did accordingly.

Another (a friend of mine a certain Graver,) came to me to know whether he should have good success with a certain Lady; I having viewed my Scheme, told him the Starrs seemed to intimate the contrary, howev'r he would not be ruled; but (see what mischeife comes upon people by slighting Astrology,) whilest he was busie at his work, she lets fall her slipper, up comes two or three Hectors, takes my Gentleman, and gave him sowre sawce to his sweetmeat.

Now

Now Reader, if thou desirest to be as cunning in this art as I am, I shall give thee certain infallible rules whereby to do it: First then, if a Querent come to thee, to know *whether one absent be dead or alive?* to do this, let the party stay till he hath received a letter from him, or till he come home again, which is more surer, then if he see him walk, hears him talk, and after he hath asked him how he does, he replies that he is in good health, then may he be sure his friend is not dead but living; but if he do not come home, or that any body comes from him, or sends a Letter to the Querent, ascertaining him that his said friend is dead, and that he laid him in his grave, then it is most probable that he is dead, and the querent may believe it if he pleases, and take out Letters of Administration, but if he will not, he may let it alone.

How to judge of things happening suddainly whether they be good or ill.

If a Man walking in the streets, on a suddaine chance to cast his eye upon the ground, and finde a twenty shilling peice, a Man may safely judge this to be a very good fortune, but if a Man riding upon a fierce Horse, should chance to fall and break his neck, or bruise one of his ribs, we may on the other side with as much safety, conclude it to be a very bad event.

Another

Another question, whether a young Lady shall marry such a Person or no.

After you have received your money of the Querent, then seem to look stedfastly on your Scheme, but 'tis no matter whether you minde it or not. Then if a Gentleman tells thee that he beares a great affection to a Lady, bid him go to the Ladyes Maid, and corrupt her with money, that she may advise her Mistress to consult with the Starres whom she should marry: Then when the Lady comes, and asks the question, what manner of Person she shall have; apply your self to the foresaid Scheme, and tell her who is Lord of the Ascendant, and repeat to her abundance of hard names, then bid her go to such a place, where you have appointed the Gentleman before to wait for her coming, and tell her she shall there find such a person, of such a hair, such a stature, and in such Apparel; bid her look on him well, for the next day he will come to her, and ask her the question, bid her not deny him, for he is the person that the Starrs have allotted to be her Husband. This is a very certain way, and may be concluded with a *probatum est*.

Jack

spring from a Serjeant or Catchpole: Now the best Beer throughout the Year is made, and the Vines are let blood that they may bear richer Grapes, and therefore the good Fellows do much regard this Season, which makes them rejoyce all the Year after, right or wrong it begins with Astrologers the 10th. of *December* without any distinction of Heat or Cold, but I bring up a new and better opinion, that it is no *Spring* till we can sit bubing without great fires, and drink our Beer in Cans, in which opinion the Tapsters generally agree with me, and therefore they would have it begin in *March*.

Of Summer.

I never heard any body say but this is the pleasauntest time of all the Year, first because of Birds-Nests the Boyes cry it up, then for Cuckos and walking abroad with their Loves, the Women cry it up; then for rambling and all manner of Recreation the Men praise it, next the Physitian because this hot fowltry Season brings him store of practice also; the Gallant for the whiteness and bravery of his Half-Shirt, the Beggar because he may better go naked, the miserable for saving of Fire, and generally all sorts of Creatures rejoyce at it, and care not how long it lasts were it not for a vicious appetite of a brown Toast and nappy Ale in a Winter night, which generally swayes more then any aerial accomodation whatsoever.

Of

Of Autumne.

This decaying Season is not without its admirers, and acceptable to some sorts of folkes for its *Humours*, as namely the Doctors, Apothecaries, Quacks, Surgeons, and other Executioners of Nature; but what she loseth in one place like the Sea, she gaineth in another, for now what is lost and thrown into the House of Office, is made up in the Barn, and the full increase and plenty of all good things, even to open Arses and Medlars. This Season is also best liked by my Worship, because then I shall meet with many of my friends and acquaintance at *Bartholomew-Fair*. People use to die more now then at other Seasons, but because men have best content at fairs, I know no reason why Physicians should not have a time on't as well as other Artificers.

Of Winter.

This Season is called Gaffer gray beard, because he is an old and hoary fellow, and looks as like an old woman as can be; he had never a good quality but one in him, that is he seldome parts good Company, and upon that score he is a great enemy to those that for saving their two-pence will go rambling in the dirt upon pretended business; yet there is no body angry with him but the Pusses and the Dawes, who chatter at his continuance so long because they

C 2

have

have no Chimney-corners; be he never so fierce and outrageous, people are content to bear with him because of *Christmas*, which like a good Inne, after a tedious and durty road will bid him welcome.

*Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good Chear.*

For my part I wish it were come, for I know no time like it, but my comfort is my Granny saith we have but a Week to't.

Of the Year

The year is one of the unfortunatest words in all the Almanack, for that there hath not been one of 5000. and as many as are reckoned over and above since *Eve* betray'd *Adam*, but there hath a great deal of mischeif one way or other befallen poor mortals; Its Hieroglyphick or significator of its gyration was formerly a Serpent with his tayl in his mouth, the Lord of whose Ascendant were the Ratcatchers at the Exchange; now the years roll one upon another as the waves at *London Bridge*, but not so fast, because there are twelve months in every Soler peregrination; these twelve moneths are the Suns twelve Pages or Lacquys to run by his Coach side in the *Zodiaque*, four of 'um are lamed and short winded, but the other eight hold out tack; and like other Boyes, they are given to play (while their masters are tipling) very much at one and thirty.

How

How to make a Prodigie.

Let two or three Phanaticks go to one of their Pastors Houses, but let not their number exceed five because of the late Act, then say they unto the Seer, how long shall we wait for the return of the Rump? our hopes begin to fail and our hearts to quail: My dear Brethren quoth he then, perlevere in the good old Cause but a little longer, and you shall see these Cavaliers and Royallists come to nothing. Wot you not what a most strange thing was seen in the Aire this day fortnight at *Branford*? then doth he up and tell them a thousand lies of cocks and bulls, and Fleets, and Armyes, which portend great and sudden mutations, thelike having happened before such a famous revolution in such a year, &c. then are these men ready to swear to the truth of it. Thereafter the Seer takes Pen, Ink and Paper, and writes down the same with some other impudent false circumstances and particularities, and sends it to Mrs. *Calvert* at the *Black Spread-Eagle* by the West end of *St. Pauls*; and she to Mr. *Twin*, or Mr. *D.* and they Print it, and then 'tis as current Truth as the Rump Coyn among them to this very day.

And now for conclusion I am arrived at the performance of my promise of a perpetual Almanack, which never any Astrologer intended to do, and thus it lyes in mood and figure, and the explication follows.

A

time, possibly have the certain day of the
Moneth. *Probatum est.*

Give me leave to reckon up the names of the
Astrologers against our next Feast, and so I have
done: Lilly, Booker, Andrews, Schardanns Rider,
Sanders, Rote, Wing, Wharton, Dade, Pond, Dove,
Gadbury, Goldsmith, Fly, Neve, Trigge, Swallow,
White, Swan, Perkins, Tanner, Woodhouse, Poor
Robin, Conyers, and the Womans Almanack,
icleoped by the name of Sarah Jenner, &c. and
I quoth the Dog, or the Lion rather,

Your

most humble Servant

Madam,

Jack Adams.

F I N I S.

A perpetual Almanack,

| Mar. | Aug. | May | Octo. | Apr. | Sept. | June |
|------|------|------|-------|------|-------|-------|
| 1 | 6 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 7 | 4 |
| Nov. | O | Jan. | O | July | Dece. | Febr. |
| 9 | | 11 | | 5 | 10 | 12 |
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 |
| 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 |
| 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 |
| 29 | 30 | 31 | O | O | O | O |

The Contents of the Almanack.

In the two uppermost lines or Columns are the 12 Moneths, beginning with *March*, so that the figure of 1 is *March*, the figure of 2 is *April*, the figure of 3 is *May*, the figure of 4 is *June*, the figure of 5 is *July*, and so on.

Secondly, know the 31 Figures under, are the Dayes of every Moneth.

The third thing that you must know, is, what day of the week the first day of *March* begins, as in the Year 1661, the 1 day of *March* falls upon a Friday, in the Year 1662. it falls on a Saturday, so that the Dayes of the Moneth which are under the Moneth, in the same Column, are Tuesdays, Wednesdays, or Saturdays, as the 1 day of *March* is of.

As

As for Example.

In the Year 1662. look for *November*, which is nine, and under it you will find, 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, which are all Saturdayes in *November* and *March*, and so counting on, you will find 22 to be upon a Saturday; and the more you use it, the better you will know the use of it.

Another Example.

In the Year 1661, the first of *March* is on a Friday, look for *July*, which is 5, and under it you will see, 5, 12, 19, 26, which are all Fridays in *July* and *April*, being the figure 2 over it; and if the fifth day is Friday, the sixth is Saturday, the seventh is Sunday, the eighth Munday, the ninth Tuesday, the tenth Wednesday, and so on.

Now the use of this I found out in the Childs Book, but may as well besit an Astronomy Lecture; but certain it is of excellent and speedy use to inform a Man of the Day of the Month when the Post stays at Door for his Letter, then doth the Proficient begin to scan verses upon his fingers ends, and reckons from Friday to Friday exclusive & inclusive like an Ostler, or a Jaylor, while the Pacquets got as far as *Ware*, then doth he seal up his Letter, but perceiving it too late, begins his Calculation for another Post Day beforehand, and so in a Weeks time